CHILDREN'S BOOK
COLLECTION

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LOS ANGELES

All Things from God, as from their Fountain flow;
To him alone they all their Beauties owe.

THE *MOSAIC* CREATION:

OR,

Divine WISDOM

DISPLAYED

In the WORKS of the

First Six Days.

Attempted to enlarge CHILDRENS Ideas, and give them an early Senſe of thoſe infinite Obligations which they lie under to the Great AUTHOR of their Beings.

IN

PROSE and VERSE,

WITH

OCCASIONAL *REMARKS.*

Embelliſhed with Variety of *Copper-Plates*, neatly engraved.

Nature *is nothing but the* Art *of* God; *a bright Diſplay of that Divine Wiſdom, which demands our Eternal Tribute of Wonder and Worſhip.*

J. Watts, D. D.

LONDON,

Printed for *J. Newbery*, at the *Bible and Sun*, in *St. Paul's Church-Yard*. Price 6d. bound.

PREFACE.

THE *first* Part of this little Book is intended to give Children an Idea of the wonderful Works of the Creation, and to lead their Minds to a Contemplation of the Power and Goodneſs of the Almighty.

For the Introduction to the *ſecond* Part, we are obliged to the late celebrated Mr. *Rollin*, whoſe Works are too well known, and too much admired, to need any Recommendation.

The Remainder, which contains a Deſcription of *Birds*, *Beaſts*, *Fiſh* and *Inſects*, is abridged from the Writings of the beſt Naturaliſts, Ancient and Modern; the Cuts are drawn and engraved in a Manner that we hope will pleaſe; and the whole ſo conducted as to enlarge the Minds of Children, and give them an early Senſe of the infinite Obligations they lie under to GOD, the great AUTHOR and PRESERVER of all Things.

A PASTORAL

A

PASTORAL DIALOGUE

BETWEEN

HENRY and *LUCY*,

ON THE

Beauties of Nature.

By WAY of

INTRODUCTION.

Written by the late celebrated

Mrs. *ELIZABETH ROWE.*

HENRY.

LUCY, while reſting in this verdant ſhade,
By Pow'r divine thus elegantly made,
Say, canſt thou envy Pomp and regal Rooms,
Gay with the Luxury of *Perſian* Looms,
Or painted Roofs, whoſe Beauty would entice
The Thoughts thro' all the fabled Joys of Vice?

Fabled indeed! true Joys it cannot boaſt,
Since Pleaſure flies, when Innocence is loſt;
Remorſe, Deſpair, and ev'ry cruel Gueſt,
Become the Inmates of the guilty Breaſt.

LUCY.

How ſpotleſs, *Henry*, is thy well-turn'd Mind,
Averſe to Ill, to follow Good inclin'd:
With Thee converſing, ev'ry Day I learn
New Charms in ſacred Virtue to diſcern;
And emulous of Thee, with Joy purſue
That Goodneſs I admire, and love in You.

HENRY.

Thou need'ſt not learn of Me, in *Nature's Book*
Thou may'ſt on thy Creator's Wiſdom look:
And as the Planets run their conſtant Race,
His glorious Footſteps in their Order trace:
He bids the *Sun* in all its Beauty riſe,
To bleſs our Soil, and gild the vaulted Skies;
And by the *Word* of his *Almighty Pow'r*
Ordains the *Moon* to clear the Midnight Hour;
While ſparkling Stars in ſolemn Order wait
Upon her ſilent Courſe, to grace her State.

LUCY.

Nor in the Skies alone his Pow'r is ſeen,
We view it in the Grove, and flow'ry Green,
To imitate whoſe Charms all Art is faint;
The Roſe's glowing Bluſh what Hand can paint?

Or

Or equal the pale Lilly's ſnowy Hue,
Or emulate the Corn-flow'rs gloſſy Blue?

HENRY.

Sure, *Lucy*, We, like the firſt Pair, are bleſt
While here ſecure, with Innocence and Reſt,
Our happy Hours on downy Pinions fly;
When thus aſſiſted by Faith's ſtedfaſt Eye,
Upon our Maker's Works we humbly gaze,
And for their Goodneſs render him the Praiſe.
Thus in the Patriarchs Days, the *Jewiſh* Swains
Who fed their Flocks on *Mamre*' fruitful Plains,
Worſhipp'd *Jehovah*, in the Wood and Field,
And prais'd his Name for all the Fruit they yield;
Implor'd his Mercy to direct their Ways,
To guard their Nights, and ſanctify their Days.
But ſee, the Evening o'er the dewy Lawn
Already has her ſable Curtain drawn;
Homeward we'll go, and as we ſlowly walk,
Beguile the tedious Way with further Talk.

THE
MOSAIC CREATION,
IN THE
LANGUAGE
OF THE
SACRED SCRIPTURES.

THE
INTRODUCTION.

GEN. Chap. i. Verſe 1.

I. IN the Beginning GOD created the Heaven and the Earth.

II. And the Earth was without Form, and void, and Darkneſs was upon the Face of the Deep: And the Spirit of GOD was upon the Face of the Waters.

REMARKS.

REMARKS.

1. That God created the Univerſe out of nothing by the Word of his Power, is evident from Reaſon, as well as Revelation.

2. By the Word *Heaven*, the *Hebrews* underſtood three ſeveral *Heavens*, namely, the Firmament or aërial Heaven, the ſtarry Heaven, and the ſupreme or higheſt Heaven, called in Scripture, the *Heaven* of *Heavens*.

3. By the Earth being ſaid to be without Form, *&c.* is meant, that at its firſt Creation, it was only a rude, unpoliſhed Maſs of Matter, which God Almighty in ſix Days diſpoſed into that glorious and beautiful Form in which it now appears.

4. And laſtly, by the Term *Spirit*, moving upon the Face of the Waters, is meant, the *Wind* of *God*, or the Energy of the Divine Power.

A SHORT

A SHORT
Poetical Paraphraſe
Of the preceding
INTRODUCTION.

IN the Dark backward of ſix thouſand Years,
(So *Moſes* writes, and all our *Chriſtian Seers*)
The *World*, a rude, unfaſhion'd Embryo lay,
Eternal Night, without one Glympſe of Day;
Earth, Seas and Heav'n in one blind *Chaos* thrown,
And Years and Months, and Days were Names unknown,
Till *God* mark'd out the wide, unbounded Space,
And ſtamp'd *Creation* on the formleſs Maſs:
Wide o'er the *Void* his genial Wings he ſpread,
And *Entity* uprear'd its Infant Head.
Prone to her Center ſunk the *Earth* below,
And o'er her Face the riſing Waters flow.

THE